

THE DAGLIGTALE

A bi-weekly publication of the
Camrose Lutheran College

April 9, 1981

THANK YOU VERY MUCH

It seems almost impossible that this year is over. Many of the faculty and staff say this every year. It is, it seems, a never ending surprise. It is always a surprise to me.

I am sorry that it is ending. I think that in many ways it has been one of those years that everyone remembers. This year will be remembered for positive reasons only. We have grown quite accustomed to you, as that song says, and we like what we have seen. I would like to thank you personally for the unselfish manner in which you gave of yourself this year for the whole community.

I sincerely hope that the year has been positive and rewarding for you both in terms of your academic achievement and also in terms of your personal and spiritual growth and development.

In concluding this brief note of thanks, I am going to quote from the College's Mission Statement:

Camrose Lutheran College is a community in which there is encouragement and direction for the development of the whole person. It identifies a profound sense of personal worth and a meaningful perspective for life as a fundamental and necessary basis for the true intellectual and personal growth, and further defines the gospel of the forgiveness of sins as the source of that development. Every educational institution believes it shapes and influences the leaders of tomorrow. The College shares those aspirations but attempts in its corporate life to emphasise the concept of the leader as a servant.

Education and living go hand in hand. Interdependency is the nature of the human condition. The ability to relate to people individually and in community, to nature, to the structures of society, and to find meaning in this relationship and interdependency is a mark of successful personal development. Life in community within the College community is intended to foster this development.

The College is committed to intellectual growth. Its goal is to foster the development of intellectually discriminating persons. Its educational thrust finds its focal point in the liberal arts tradition. Within that tradition the disciplines are viewed as vehicles not only for the transmission of knowledge, but also for providing the capacity for reasoning, communication, enquiry and evaluation.

The College is concerned about communication of the Gospel. A growing awareness of the meaning of the gospel and its implications for life and the development of a mature theological sense are fundamentally important aspects of growth in Christ.

Knowledge ought never be separated from values. The College seeks to develop in its student the willingness and capacity to shape their moral values in the light of the finest human endeavour, their choice for style of life with the perspective of a sense of justice, a social conscience and the concept of a servant.



There are a number of important institutional goals in addition to the goals which the College has established for itself in relation to its students. As an educational institution the discovery, generation and dissemination of knowledge is a primary task. The College will continue to promote and emphasize the importance for society of a liberal arts education. As a servant of the church, the proclamation of the gospel and the provision of mature leaders for church and state are considered essential.

Needless to say any evidence of these goals and aspirations actually occurring in our midst is reason enough for gratitude and thanksgiving.

K. Glen Johnson
President



PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

EDITORIAL

Brilliantly composed by the illustrious
Myrtle June McArthur

The end of this year. This brings many thoughts to mind—a few gripes and a few compliments.

1) When will those roads get fixed? Do you know what a bad, first impression it makes?

2) The garbage around this campus is still atrocious.

3) The confetti raids on this campus shall be stopped or else the person in charge and accomplices will be shot at dawn.

4) The organized crime ring around campus must be curtailed and stopped before they steal the knives again.

5) The vandalism on campus has really ruined a lot of opportunity on campus—I wish the people involved would channel their aggression tendency to more productive opportunities.

6) There needs to be more lock-ups of defiant people on campus so that there are less locked doors on campus. It's ridiculous when you can't even get into the chapel to say your evening prayers.

7) There should be a law against overcrowding of facilities on campus—like newspaper and yearbook offices. Besides the garbage that collects between the two of us, the B.S. is getting too deep to shovel.

Well, enough of this complaining.

Now on to the compliments:

1) Thank you to Ray Smith—who you at least listen to our complaints and try to get something done about them.

2) To the 'reliable' house reporters for their articles, especially the ones we could read.

3) To a newspaper staff who showed up occasionally on a regular basis to put this literary piece together.

4) Steve Hansen for his regular literary contributions (B.S. that is)

5) Pres. Johnson for occasionally getting in the articles that we ask for.

6) Dr. Gibson for giving out extra assignments when we're trying to put out a newspaper.

7) Biology Labs that happen to be on the day after the night before.

8) To Keith, for being a great lesser half of this production (Not funny, Myrtle)

9) For you people who read this section of the newspaper and give me some sort of comment on it—good or bad.

10) Thank God it's all over with.

As for Keith and myself, the year has been a real challenge for both of us. We learned to control our tempers when the boiling point has been exceeded. You have had to accept our newspaper as we put it out—whether you liked it or not—we never claimed to be literary genius and we still don't. I mean, what can you expect from a Phys. Ed. jock and an Arts student who's failing Biology ??? Well, we are going to sign off here now. Thanks for your support throughout the year—I'm sure your life has been dramatically affected by our contribution to society. We have been pleased to contribute this scholastic, intellectually stimulating and appealing issue to the literary populace on campus— but who really cares anyhow! —Ed's.

P.S. Does anybody want a job next year?

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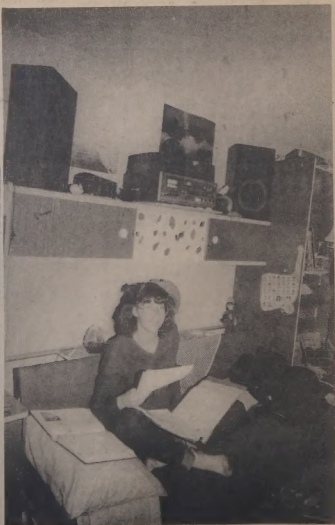
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MARV'S MENTIONINGS

As the 1980-81 school year draws to a close, I wish to commend you for being such a fine group of young men and women. You are the cream of the crop. For those of you who will not be with us next year, I hope that you will continue to exhibit the positive leadership that you have shown at CLC this past year. For the many of you that are returning next year, I am already looking forward to working with you and for you. I hope that you will take the time to complete the questionnaire that is being circulated by the Student Affairs Committee so that 1981-82 will be even better.

I very much enjoyed the Girls' and Boys' Parties. You have great talents and I am happy that you add the opportunity to present them to the college community. After three years of trying, we finally had Hong Kong Night. It was worth the wait. You did a superb job.

You have much to contribute to our life, and I hope that such endeavors will continue in future years.

A special thanks to you student leaders who so admirably served us this past year—from the Hall Seniors and Student's Council to the leaders in activities such as music, athletics, drama and photography. Our year has been enriched because of your fine efforts. I hope that you will attend next Sunday's Closing Convocation. There, among other things, we will honor some of those leaders who served us throughout the year. We as a campus community should really get together more than just at the opening and the closing of the school year. Maybe we can expand our Convocations next year.

You have received a telephone instruction sheet, recently. I hope that you will follow it so that you will have a minimum delay in receiving your telephone and damage refund. Remember also to place your keys in a sealed envelope when you return them to Student Services.

Good luck on your examinations. Have a good summer. I am already looking forward to your return.

Marv Lee

CHAPLAIN'S CHAT

MYRNA'S RE'MARKS

Well this is it, the final issue of the Dag. It's going to be difficult for me not to be able to write Myrna's Remarks again until next September, but I guess I will make it. (Ed. note—Ha,Ha!) I'd like to congratulate and thank all of the guys for the great Boys' Party. It was a really enjoyable evening. I would also like to thank all the Hong Kong students who worked so hard on Hong Kong night. You did a super job and we all appreciate the hard work that you put into it. I think we all benefitted from it.

I'd like to close the year by saying thanks to all of you. I have really enjoyed my year here and I believe there are two reasons for that. First of all I feel it is where God put me and wants me and second, it's because of you, the students. Each one of you is unique and each has contributed in different ways. I haven't enjoyed everything that happened this year, which is to be expected, but I did learn something about myself and about people through these experiences.

To those students who are returning next year I hope you have a good summer. It will be good to see you again in September. To those students who are leaving CLC I wish you the best next year. I hope the time you spent here was profitable to you. It was good having you here this year.

Have a good summer; I'm going to!

Myrna

The last issue of the Dag for this school year. . .

We come to a time of "lastness"—last class, last chapel, last meal in the cafeteria, last good-bye. . .

It all sounds too morbid, too much sentimentality — for after all, life is meant to lead us into newness every day, not to brood over what has been and now is no more. Yet we are people of emotion and feeling. We do look back, reflect, recall to memory those things which have happened in our lives—and this is good, for it helps us in shaping and determining tomorrow's decisions and directions.

In looking back to plan ahead, we become aware of both our failures and our abilities, our weaknesses and our strengths. It is not "the end", but each day is a new beginning, built on or in spite of what yesterday was, and in anticipation of what tomorrow may be.

May God bless you in all your todays and your tomorrows, as He has blessed them for you in days past.

Peace and joy!

Pastor Jim



The Choice

I want to cling to you
and claim you for my own
I want to hold you, grasp something
within your soul
so you may never leave me.

The time is coming
When they will unlock our chains
As prisoners, we are together,
But as free men
we are alone

The chains are gone that restrain us
But, the hands are gone that
hold us up.

We have suffered their routine every day
And many times looked longingly at
those white hills beyond
the prison gates.

But each of us looks at a different hill
And each of us will run to a different
destiny.

Our metal chains will be cast off
And as we stand free on the
dawn of our beginning.
Will our own chains within us
hold us back?

And so my wise friends, I will ask
you all,

When are men, truly free?

Nancy Gibson

Will You Remember Me?

The sand is fast falling
Through the time glass in the sky
The days and nights pass quickly
We're running out of time.

We are all from different places
We all have our different ways
But we've come together
For a few short days.

Isn't it funny how the minutes drag
And the hours seem to fly.
Magic moments get forgotten
As the days rush by.
Each of us has hopes and dreams
And our time here must end
And I must say goodbye to you
My special friends,
And as you walk away from me
Will you see me cry?
With the fear of losing you on my
mind.

Will you remember me. Tomorrow.
Have I shared enough with you today?
Have I been a friend you'll keep.
Or will I fade away
From your memory. Tomorrow.

The days may get too lonely
The nights may linger on.
But the pieces of you I've collected
Will help me to go on.

Will you remember me?
Have I shared enough with you?
I want to give you all I have
While you are here.

So let me cry with you
And walk each mile with you.
Cause the memories we shared will
never end.
Will never end
My special friend.
Will never, never end.
My special friend.
They will never end.

Turn him loose and he'll ride you into the ground.



Keith loves to ride more than anything else in the world, but it's a tough fight all the way.

Because he has been disabled since birth, riding takes immense hard work, determination and patience.

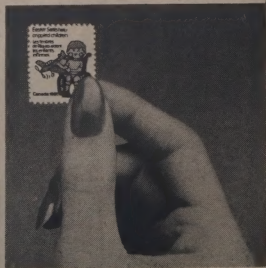
It also takes a great deal of money. Money for therapy, equipment, transportation.

Across Canada, there are thousands of disabled children. Like Keith, each is working hard to overcome his or her particular disability.

At Easter Seals, we help with the work. But we need your support, now more than ever.

This year, back a fighter.
And give, through Easter Seals.

Easter Seals.



1981 World Cruise a Success

To travel the world, see the beaches of Hawaii, bask in the sun of the Barbados, shiver in the cold north, hear the latest punk or rock group in an American studio, or have an exciting visit to a Hollywood game show, would normally be the lifetime project of many people. (Of course, that is if you aren't into experiencing the world through the Harlequin Romance method!) Well, Saturday evening, March 28th, the girls at CLC saw all this and more on a special World Cruise with the guys!

As we were escorted along the hull of the ship, we couldn't see inside the portholes, but we knew we were in for a big surprise. As we boarded the CLC Princess, a light sea breeze was blowing and each young lady was welcomed by a good-looking host who placed a colorful lei around her neck.

While the chefs were busy preparing an extravagant meal, we enjoyed some slides and light dinner music. When the waiters served the meal, it was easy to tell that the chefs had been long at work. The shrimp, scallops, and fish were an excellent choice for the atmosphere of being at sea. (By the way, Ruben H., the fish were winking at YOU, not at me!)

After the delightful meal, the CLC Princess picked up speed, in order to complete her world tour in one evening. We saw how the modern musicians make their living in Los Angeles as compared to the two Seniors in the streets of Mexico.

We visited the modern world of Hollywood, attended a game show and saw the Dean Martin crew really do a "roast". While I'm on the topic of roasts, I must mention that it is interesting the way the cannibals of Africa attempt a roast.

Continuing into the evening, we met that wild and crazy group, "The Boozie Brothers". Rumor has it that they had just toured the Yukon and left there via the Mackenzie River.

So much for exploring Canada's north! There is no Mackenzie River in the Yukon!

I can't forget to mention our friendly hosts. It took me almost the entire evening to realize that one of our hosts didn't do much talking... he was just another pretty face in the crowd.

For some girls, the experience was wild and exciting, for others it was a barrel of laughs, for Clare Wheat, it was a discovery that her teddy bear had been kidnapped, and for others it was your basic Love Boat cruise!

When the CLC Princess was anchored back in home territory, the passengers remained on board to take in some good music, and dancing, and it wasn't until the dance was wrapped up that the tired feet and cheerful faces left the CLC Princess to end the 1981 World Cruise.

I guess what I am really trying to say is: To all you guys at CLC, thanks for a night of excitement we will always remember you for! P.S. Does anyone know who the Captain of that ship was?

Something Special

Once again the school year is drawing to a close, but before it slips by, I would like to attempt to express some profound or not so profound words.

CLC is truly a very special place to be - where else could you move a toilet to a hill top for all to view, congregate with your friends on a minute to minute basis, utilize your imagination in the planning of raids, associate with 24 girls (or guys) in housecoats after you have dragged them out of bed for banana splits, get away with being a total menace in the library at night, or have no choice in deciding your supper menu? Through all of the activities that occur on this campus, everyone in effect becomes a part of a family. The shelteredness of the life may not always be such a positive situation, but it is a viable stepping stone to the real world, whether that be the working life or the university life.

Through dorm activities, classes, and interpersonal relationships the students of CLC grow as people in a casual and friendly atmosphere. Friendship - probably the most valuable relationship that will go with us when we leave. Through the haze of studies, confusion, emotions, and general "good time," we will always be able to see and appreciate the friends that we have made this year. This brings me to the real reason for writing this article.

I would like to say thank you to all of the people who have made my year so terrific! Not only those who I have had direct contact with, but those whose cheery hello and smile in passing make a day worth living. Special thanks to those people who have touched me and others with their gifts of: Song, music, care, friendship, and laughter. If we never meet again, at least my prayers and thoughts will be with you. Most of all, I thank God for making this year possible.

Here's a little poem for all of the people who have become very special to me.

Hello friend

Just a little note before you leave to say thanks for being you.

Thanks for giving and caring and sharing a part of your life with me.

We will soon be going our separate ways, but we will always have memories to bridge our friendship.

I don't want to say goodbye, so I'll say see you, and may God Bless You as you travel down your path of life.

Hopefully our paths will cross again someday.

Joanne Kruschel



Rockin' & Rollin'

TYR

Well, the year is about to come to a close and we are all about to go our separate ways. It doesn't seem like very long ago that we were all moving our stereos, clothes, valuable junk, and earthly possessions into our new homes. I think that for Tyr members, this year has been an eventful one to remember. We have lived together and laughed together. Well, Tyr members, here are a few of the wild and wonderful things that happened over our stay at CLC during 1980-81...

REMEMBER WHEN:

- the Moi boys raided upstairs three nights in a row and the hall seniors couldn't figure out how they were getting in?
- Tyr was full of enthusiasm at Intramurals???
- Myrna was framed for stealing the knives out of the kitchen, and Audrey was involved?
- Karen Hansen went to the wrong rollerskating arena?
- Henrik got a speeding ticket and so did Doug?
- Susan Horton was baptized?
- Myrna dyed her hair red?
- we all went over to Hoyme and learned to jive?
- Jan Trueman streaked outside Moi, but not by choice?
- Sue Arnold's rocky road bars?
- Doris Wohlfarth's shopping spree?
- Kelly and Bruce's outdoor apartment?
- Kathy Anderson celebrated her 17th birthday in the lounge?
- Kirsti's room was clean??? (Neither do I!!)
- Carolyn got flowers from different men all over the countryside and phonebills, too?
- Alanna went jogging for her blind date with Greg Hall?
- Kevin Bolstad proposed? (I sure do!!!!)
- downstairs Moi flooded and the garbage cans floated down the hallways?

Well, there is so much to remember and we all have our own individual treasures to take home with us.

This coming Sunday, Tyr is to have the last function where we will all be together again for the last time. Don't forget to bring something for the barbeque and a gift for your S.P.

To everyone in Tyr... it's been great and may God bless you all as you continue down that long path ahead of you, and if our paths cross again, I'm sure we can always pick up just where we left off, and hopefully by that time we will all be able to say:

"Remember when... Doug Stewart was available!"

THOR

by Catherine Gray

Well, here's the final Thor report of the year. Not much to announce, except . . .

Thor girls raided their guys with banana splits and a toga party. A number of new games were played (some what?) and a lot of fun was had by all.

Our house is currently in second place, but we know what it's like to be in first place. Also, we need all our swimmers the swim meet coming up!

Good luck to everyone on their final exams, as they are just around the corner. Study hard!!



"Mom, brace yourself—I have some shocking news for you!! ...he popped the question today! ...now, please, Mom, don't cry... Mom?? Mom???"



The things people will do to join the Doug Stewart Fan Club!!

LOKI

FREY

ODIN

One more for the road! (A good motto to stand behind) It's that time of year when (fortunately or unfortunately, depending on your point of view) the last of everything is being done for the first time in your life.

Anderson dorm has been in changing moods over the last few weeks. Last week was a time for getting the spirit of the dorm (in the form of raids) back along with the great weather. This week has been especially nice though, we spent a nice quiet four days without Vaughn Dyck around.

In sports, the floor hockey team we came up with was truly awesome and gave everybody a real fight for their money. Even though we finished third from the bottom in total points, the general consensus is we tried and had a good time doing it as well. And that's what counts!

The last dance of this year is being brought to you courtesy of the Great Stereo Dance Show and none other than Loki. We want to see everybody out there and shaking what you got until you can't shake it no more.

It was a long time coming, but we finally got it together. It was a good time.

Finally, this is an exciting place to be with exciting people to be with. Thanks for being part of my life and I wish everybody a full and happy life in the years to come. (especially during exam week!)

Paul Bowie

Well, it's time again for news from Frey but sadly this will be the last news item I'll write for Frey. Frey people are getting ready now to hit the books for finals (hopefully!) but this last week has been pretty busy for everyone. The hit of our week was of course the Guys' Party for the Girls and we Frey girls would like to thank you Frey guys for the beautiful corsages and one fantastic party. Also to all the guys downstairs who were in Frey's skit - Bravo! We never knew we had such comedians!! Needless to say we were all impressed!

Bergh Hall's last party of the year was held Sunday night. A good time was had by all with lots of pizza and Chinese food to keep everyone going.

Yes, this year has certainly held some interesting moments for Frey people:

-The great mattress and toilet raids

-Bergh's early morning Christmas caroling

-The Viking ship float

-The Christmas party that lasted and lasted and lasted and lasted . . .

-The pinball raid

-The faithful gathering at 6:00 sharp for Charlie's favorite T.V. show.

Everyone in the house contributed something to make Bergh Hall unique and even though we didn't finish in anything I think we had the best time trying.

To all occupants of Bergh Hall - three cheers for us - it's been a great year!

Here's a little bit of poetry to end wit

Mary had a little lamb
His fleece was black as soot
And everywhere that Mary went
His sooty foot he put!

P.S. A certain occupant of Bergh dared me not to put this in this paper - a word of caution: I never turn down a dare, so:
C.T. you have wrinkles on your...

Solheim would like to send congratulations to Steve, Fern and Gord for the awards they received at color night. What Jocks!

Now that the year is drawing to an end, I would like to reminisce about Odin's social life. We all know how much fun the country parties were, especially those who wandered in at 6 or 7 in the morning. Raiding Rooms was always happening, but Dan and Dave's room seemed to have little elves, it was always cleaned for them. Those hall seniors of ours were always up to something, like breakfast in bed at six. You would think we were morning people at Odin! Our dorm was famous for its' breakdowns, but who needs water and heat anyhow when you've got love to shelter you. The guys' lives consisted of blaring stereo, raids, and stampeede wrestling. The girls lived for soap operas, gossip sessions, and girls' night at the lounge. Somehow our two different worlds mingled and we learned to live together as a family. Memories sure are precious things. For example:

The Ken Wilde Honour Club

Conzo's crucifixion

Wayne's 4:00 poetry readings

Janine's rat

The fig plucking team

Promise land

These are a few of the special moments we have shared together. We came to this place to learn and grow, but we've also experienced love and friendship. In a world filled with strangers, we found friends. Whatever the future holds, we hope you can always look back to Solheim with fond memories. Good luck and Best Wishes to fellow Odiners in the future and may your lives be filled with love, laughter, and love.

Diane Hansen

VALHALLA

We did it! Valhalla is the intramural champion for 1980-81! Congratulations to everyone in our dorm who participated and made Valhalla number one!

It's a shame that such a great team as Marken must soon be separated. But we'll all never forget the crazy happenings in Marken this year. I don't think the guys will forget the night Betty tied all their doors together so they couldn't get out the next morning. But that's just typical Markenite behaviour.

There have been a number of raids in Marken this year, but not all of them have been bad. The girls gave the guys an Easter raid on Monday. We presented each of our guys with a chocolate Easter bunny and then we all played some game. The raid was our way to say thank-you to the guys for all their work on the guys party. (We girls just loved your skit, guys).

Since this is the last time that I shall write for Valhalla, I'd like to say - the members of Valhalla are a great bunch of people and there isn't a person in Marken who isn't proud to say - "I'm part of Valhalla."

Laura Schau

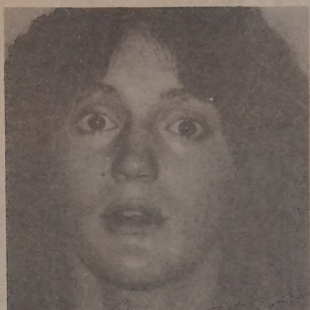


A Danish Teddy Bear!



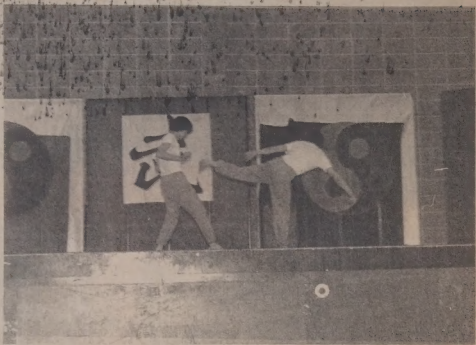
Beauty and the Beast





Hong Kong Night

The Chinese community on this campus must be congratulated for a very entertaining, informal and successful Hong Kong Night. There wasn't a dull moment throughout the whole evening. The displays were excellent. The display dealing with facts about Hong Kong was especially informative to many of us who before the evening were not too sure where Hong Kong was, or what type of government it was under. Now we all know. It was obvious that the table where the food was at was very popular because the food wasn't there too long. Many people bought souvenirs, which, incidentally, unlike many souvenirs, these souvenirs were worth every penny they cost. It was obvious that everyone was enjoying the displays because no one sat down until they were told to. The people working at the displays were very informative and their pleasant manner was very much appreciated. They were willing and able to answer any questions that were asked. The slide show and film were very interesting, showing the people and places of Hong Kong. For many of us Canadians, the high population of Hong Kong is beyond comprehension. Then came the major part of the evening, the entertainment. It was outstanding. The entertainment consisted of Kung Fu demonstrations, singing, dancing and Albert telling everyone about his girlfriend. It was obvious that many hours were spent preparing for the evening. The audience showed their appreciation by giving a standing ovation at the end of the entertainment. Even those who didn't see anything from the lucky draw went away with some item which they had won from the evening. Those people who were unable to attend missed one of the most exciting events of the year. All who attended hope that next year's HONG KONG NIGHT was the FIRST ANNUAL HONG KONG NIGHT. It was an evening that will be remembered by all who attended.



JOCK TALK

CLC Colour Night

CLC Color Night was held on Saturday evening, April 4th. The banquet was enjoyed by all who attended. The food was very good and the athletes who won the awards were very deserving. Congratulations are extended to all these people:

Athlete of the Year (Women) - Cheryl Anderson

Athlete of the Year (Men) - Steve Hansen

Honored Athlete of the Year - Paul Gotaas, Sr.

Fans of the Year - Mr. and Mrs. Paul Jacobson

Photographer of the Year - Kit Wong

HOUSE AWARDS: Best Woman Participant - Janie Mock

Best Man Participant - Jim Jones

House Trophy - Valhalla

WRESTLING: Roger Kerr - Most Outstanding Wrestler;

Dan Wahl - Most Improved Wrestler

Canoeing: Keith Parkkari - Most Valuable Team Member (Men);

Kirsti Skaret - Most Valuable Team Member (Women)

BADMINTON: Lucy Banack - Most Valuable Team Member (Women);

Dave Lorenzen - Most Valuable Team Member (Men)

SKIING: Steve Hansen and Kirsti Skaret - Most Valuable Team Members;

Carol Gibson and Ken Rayment, Jr. - Top Non-CLC skiers.

GOLF: Rod Minnes - Most Valuable Team Member

WOMEN'S VOLLEYBALL: Julie Moltzhan - Most Improved;

Wendy Sjogren - Most Inspirational; Sandra Sveinungsgaard - Most Valuable Player.

MEN'S VOLLEYBALL: Dave Lorenzen - Most Valuable Team Member;

Wayne Thacker - Most Improved; Bert Anderson - "Big Digger"

CURLING: Sherry Hagen - Most Valuable Team Member (Women);

Colette Johnson - Most Valuable Team Member (Mixed);

Gordon Redel - Most Valuable Team Member (Men)

CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING: Greg Hall and Susan Stewart - Most Valuable Team Members

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL: Cheryl Anderson - Most Valuable Player;

Shelley Cranston - Rookie of the Year;

Fern Hicks - Most Improved

MEN'S BASKETBALL: James Burton - Most Valuable Player;

Bob Marshall - Most Improved

HOCKEY: Best Sportsman - Brian Schultz;

Top Scorer - Jim Jones; Most Improved - Matt Hayduk;

Rookie of the Year - Jim Jones; Most Valuable Team Member - Larry Paterson;

Most Valuable Player - Jim Jones

Ode to B.T.

Separate souls
Random thoughts
Different Minds
We have merged into one
We shared the sweat
Gave the time
Wiped each others' tears
Challenged each others pride
We felt the pain from day to day
But we train for each other.

Show us a way, we'll take it
Point to a road, we'll run it
We won't stop until we reach the end.
We've seen the dream - WE WANT IT
Challenge us all, we'll fight it
This year we are going for the gold.


Hot sands
Sticky sweat
Burning sun
We were the threat
The power was ours to have
The glory was ours to grab
We took it for our own.
Show us a way, we'll take it
Point us a road, we'll run it
We won't stop until we reach the end
We've seen the dream - WE WANT IT
Challenge us all, we'll fight it
This year we are going for the gold

Gold ran in our blood
They saw it in our eyes
All hands reached for the gold
We wanted it
We went beyond ourselves, bulled a power
From inside
It was ours

Did we lose it?
Sometimes a dream
Doesn't end the way we want
But we can't see beyond the pain we felt.
But we still have the dream
Nothing kills a dream
Next year there's the dream.

Show us a way, we'll take it
Point us a road, we'll run it
We won't stop until we reach the end
We've seen the dream - WE WANT IT
Challenge us all, we'll fight it
Next year we are going for the gold!




Lyseng STUDIOS

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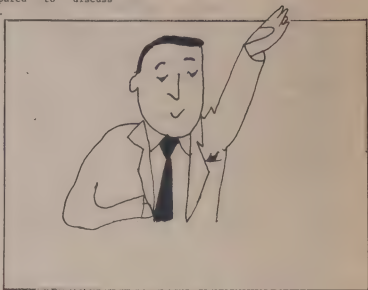
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How to Avoid Being Called on When You Haven't Done the Reading

* Though not recommended as standard operating procedure, these suggestions may prove useful for that "once in a lifetime" when even the best student is unprepared to discuss the assigned reading.



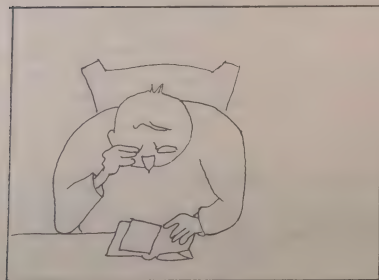
1) This deceptively simple pose requires a high degree of natural ability which is difficult, if not impossible, for most of us to attain.

It encourages the professor to pass you over, if only for the benefit of the class. Those few fortunately gifted will find it quite utilitarian, because even if called upon, the censure for not knowing is quite negligible.

2) This daredevil pose rightfully excites the admiration of more cautious poseurs everywhere.

Unlike the other poses, this one risks much loss of face if the bluff is called.

But if not called, you will achieve credit for the answer without actually having known it, fit regard indeed for your boldness. Beginners are urged to attempt this pose only after having recently answered similar questions.



3) This intermediate pose involves feigned absorption in your textbook at the moment the prof is casting about for someone to answer. The ruse can be strengthened by pursing lips, knotting brow, scratching cowlick, etc. If called on, this pose entitles you to have the question repeated, thus gaining time to steal a glance at the book, and perhaps even a total reprieve.

4) A primitive pose, this one, especially recommended for first year students. However, it will go hard with you if you are spotted. Thus, be sure to remove all books, papers, and other trivia from the desk before striking this pose, for it will not do for the professor to deduce your presence from tell-tale articles carelessly left on the desk.

Examsmanship

Fail-Safe Advice from Dr. Prest



5) Poseurs everywhere agree that no more accomplished or practical pose exists than this one. If successfully attained, you will simply disappear from the professor's view, and thus need not fear answering a question for which you are not prepared. The key to this pose is perfect mediocrity; e.g. hair should never appear unkempt, yet neither should it seem too well-groomed. That elusive twilight air is the desired end.



6) This pose takes a bit of punk, and is perhaps best reserved for emergencies when other devices fail. It consists of replying to the prof in a loud whisper, with appropriate gestures, so as to convey the impression of laryngitis. It is at once the delight of the successful poseur and the despair of suspicious yet timid professors who never quite dare to call your bluff.

While instructors often give sound advice about studying, none place adequate emphasis on the fine art of "examsmanship," the actual strategy and mechanics of exam writing. In the short space allotted me, I will try to rectify this oversight.

"Examsmanship" may be broken down into three distinct categories, each crucial to the overall success or failure of the endeavour. The first concerns arrival time. If you are the kind of person who hates to be late, who gets flustered by last minute dashes, try to arrive as early as possible - at least two hours before the exam begins, preferably the night before. But if you are the kind who hates to wait, who can't bear the tension of standing around with everyone else before the examination room doors are opened, arrive just as the exam begins or, even better, ten or fifteen minutes late, particularly if you hate crowds. Of course, arriving late will create a lasting impression on your instructor who will see you are a rugged individualist and not merely one of the herd. Some experts, however, advise a more individualised approach. Those attune to their personal karmas should consult their daily horoscope or bio-rhythm chart for direction.

What you bring into the exam is also important. Some like the security of ten or fifteen pens, and an assortment of pencils, erasers, rulers, compasses, slide rules, and calculators (with 3 or 4 back-up batteries). Other prefer the uncluttered look - a single pen or even no pen at all! An instructor will be particularly impressed by such free spirits and, of course, borrowing a pen from him will make you that much more memorable to him, especially if you fail to give it back. Choose the colour of ink that suits your personality. Bright, vibrant colors express your creativity. Nonetheless, extremely pale ink also has its advantages, especially if combined with an illegible hand. Since you instructor must work hard to decipher what you've written, he'll appreciate it all the more. (We all love a good mystery and are proud when we solve one. Remember, instructors are only human and are subject to such little vanities.)

Finally, there is the problem of when to leave the exam. Here there are two different opinions. Some feel that staying to the very end makes you look serious-minded, thorough, and dedicated. Others see this as a sign of slow mental processes and recommend an early exit. The instructor, they argue, will assume you are brilliant to finish so quickly (as a rule of thumb: the harder the exam, the sooner you should leave). You will also seem more mature, a person whose time is far too valuable to work with such mundane matters as proof-reading or double-checking calculations.

This then is examsmanship and following its strategies can only help you along your way to academic success.

To be a Markenite

One week more and this school closes and then the real work begins. It seems impossible that seven months have passed and in a few more days we will all leave this place with memories of what another year at college is like. I guess I should get to the topic at hand, or the editor, typist, and lay-out artists will shoot me. I wish to comment on aspects of dorm life and why a perfectly sane person would ever consider living in one. Fellow students, I did not live on campus until after Christmas when I went nuts and decided to move on. So what have I noticed since I have moved on campus? First I have noticed about 450 more students, that I had no idea went to school here. Secondly I got to know a lot more of you better than just a hello or good-bye. So there are many friendships formed by living on campus. Then there are roommates. Like where else could one get a roommate/receptionist who left such sincere notes as this:

Kevin:

Your 6:00 class has been cancelled tonight due to the epidemic in Inner Mongolian sea spiders which have caused great distress in the ant eaters of that country which require these spiders for trade with Brazilian ant eaters who are running test on the carcinogenic effect of webs to the native fruit flies which have not been feeling well because of distrust amongst the Pygmies of Central Africa who slept in this morning.

Ron

Yes, roommates are great secretaries; they are always filing their fingernails or mirror gazing when the real work begins. Dorm life also has another crazy yet totally socially acceptable antic. That is raids. Where else could one dispose of his energies and frustrations on his neighbor and leave his neighbor wondering who did it? It is really amazing how when one lives in a dorm, they must always beware of what they are sitting upon, right Betty? Then too there is the sheer ecstasy when one discovers that they have been raided and they don't know which of 40 laughing faces looks the guiltiest.

It is amazing how much one can learn in a short time and to me learning in a setting like CLC has been a great experience: one that will remain for many years. Especially to Marken, The House of Victors, I would like to thank you all for being yourselves and may God Bless and guide your footsteps all the days of our lives.

Kevin Scott

What happens when two crazy girls from Winnipeg come to Camrose Lutheran College? Many crazy things, of course. This year has been a great experience for us. A day hasn't gone by yet that we Manitobans haven't been surrounded by some excitement.

We've done some crazy things during our time here and we've had many crazy things happen to us.

It is hard to pinpoint the most crazy happening because there have been so many; but we do recall the most recent one quite clearly. It occurred courtesy of Al, Mike, and Wolf. What crazy thing, you may wonder? Embarrassing would describe the situation better.

After supper one day, before we could reach the safety of our room, we were attacked by three guys who bound our hands and feet together and with great care carried us out to the hill where we found a nice bed waiting for us. Yes, a bed outside! We'd like to thank Brian Schultz for letting us use it. It would be cold lying on the ground until someone rescued us.

It's been an exciting year—
—one we'll never forget.

Ruth Gretschmann
Laura Schau

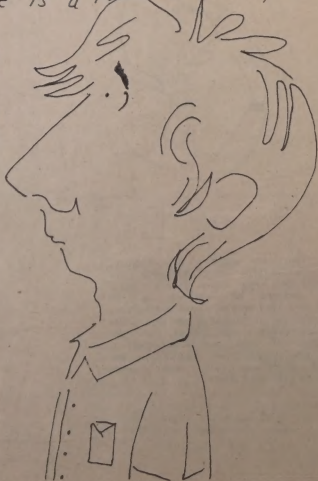
Some Friends you are

Lately a select few males on campus seem to think that a couple of us girls could "sit" in an icy shower, fully clothed, for more times than we care to mention. Our clothes have shrunk so much that they won't even fit "Clare's Bear." Discrimination is what you call it in one case, namely that of Shelley Cunningham, who rode like a queen to that "cool" destination. Case two is that of a girl from Marken Hall and her little blue bear. Now he has a broken nose, Arno Klein. Did you know he repeatedly attacked the bears of both Clare and the girl involved in the episode? Case three occurred when a girl innocently picked up the ball, when athlete of all athletes, Jim Jones, missed an easy toss thrown by Bryan Schultz, who can't throw any better than his friend can catch. Even though we know you'll get us back . . . remember there's only TWO WEEKS left for revenge! Special thanks to the guys above as well as the rest of those involved in the "HAT TRICK!" Larry Dill, Buzz Sarvari, and Wolf Stroebel.

—anonymous

Do Not Adjust your Mind—

There is a Fault in Reality!



SU President's Final Address

Finals: Yesterday, Today, & Tomorrow

The Making of a Final Exam

There comes a time within each professor's life when he must apply himself at least once to the delightful and always rewarding task of creating the FINAL EXAM. The final exam, an astonishingly poignant manifestation expressing the true character that lies within the sometimes aloof and undefinable grey matter of our beloved profs here at CLO. A collection of the absurd, graced with the irrelevant and highlighted with true science from the first page to the last.

A product of our educational system whose sole function is to deliver competent and intelligent individuals to our 20th Century society. The development of the final exam, since its quiet inception over 100 years ago, clearly reflects the repression of our society.

Life was grand in the simple days of old. A time when rivers ran clear, girls were pure-hearted, and boys wore bow ties (right, Janine!) School was school, but above all, teachers were teachers, instruments lovingly informing and creating the leaders of tomorrow. But as society turned from the traditional and humanistic to the modern and mechanistic, education was caught in this swelling eddy of confusion and has been spinning in circles ever since. This degeneration has brought education to where it is today—with the final exam. A ruthlessly unkind farewell to the students of today and our leaders and teachers of tomorrow.

Never before has the written word caused so much controlled destruction and psychological breakdown within our young people of today. Documented cases have shown that a three-hour final exam has reduced a fine young student to an apprehensive, mindless, and apathetic derelict of society.

But can we change this deteriorating trend in education now. Teachers, profs, and leaders in education—it's up to you. Only you can create real people, caring people, people people. Unite and take a stand in the development of a better society for tomorrow. Just think, it could be your kids facing the finals in the near future. Could you face them again knowing you had a part in the development of the final exam? There is still time. Only 11 days until finals.

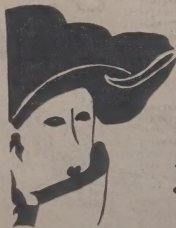
Steve Hansen

History! History! History! Seems like all I've been working on for the last month has been history. It is rather appropriate then to look back the 1980-81 school year since in the last three weeks it will be history. It certainly has not been all roses but I've learned a lot being President of the Student body. There were highs and there were lows but we made it through (just final exams left to cope with) In some things I feel that we could have accomplished more—like the radio station. Kevin Berg has to be thanked for all the work he put in it and will put in it next year (if he returns as our Radio Station Manager). There was just more ground work to be finished than we figured on—next year it will operate! But on the other hand some things went just super. Take the Snow Queen pageant for example. We saw some great talent that was hidden for most of the year till the pageant came along and then the contestants produced some really good entertainment. The house decorations for the dances were really well done with a lot of time and effort put into them. Thanks to the house presidents for really being motivated within the dorms.

But what has truly been the best part of this year for me is the feeling of unity of spiritual and fellowship that developed throughout this school. Not only in our dorm, on our teams or in our singing groups but throughout the college as a whole. The possibilities of talking to anyone on a one to one basis has led to a real family feeling. Sure there have been hard feelings at times but they have been worked through and those involved have grown from them. If you have not taken advantage of this privilege make sure you do in the next few weeks and get to know a few of those people who have been only faces in the cafeteria for most of the year.

A number of thank you's are in order: to the Students' Executive that I've worked with: Steve, Elisabeth, Audrey, Lyla and Nancy—we couldn't have made it without you. to the faculty and staff for your encouragement and concern in the growth of this college in all areas. to the students for participating with such enthusiasm. to Joyce for being your best friend and lastly but most importantly to the Lord who gives us the strength to Sail On.

Thanks! Harold Williams Romans 8:37—We are more than conquerors through him that loved us.



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Now that I'm no longer a Frosh

... my psychoanalyst misses me because my paranoia of seniors has miraculously disappeared
 ... my chiropractor misses me because I no longer put my back out from the heavy burden of a senior's books or two trays of food
 ... my general practitioner misses me because my ulcers have miraculously healed themselves
 ... I can now look into the eyes of a senior without being reprimanded
 ... I can speak to a senior without first being spoken to
 ... I can sleep at nights because no I no longer worry about waking up to the word "calisthenics!"
 ... I can take showers (warm ones even) on my own free will - no seniority persuasion

... I can now wash only my own clothes
 ... I am privileged to use the campus facilities (e.g. my room, the bridge, etc.) during the same hours as seniors
 ... I've now limited my use of 'sir' and 'madam' only to my profs. and Mr. Policemens - not to seniors!
 ... I can say my roommate's middle name (incidentally, he's a residence-head in the dorm that starts with 'R') is BLAIR and not even flinch
 ... I can laugh at the rumours about the racks, thumbscrews, and brass knuckles that seniors carry around up their sleeves for the purpose of administering discipline to freshmen
 ... I can say who took knives from the cafeteria on April Fools and not have to worry about being ... keel hauled, lynched, exiled, forced to walk the plank, do hard labor for a senior, boiled in oil, tarred and feathered, or even being thrown into a cold shower
 ... I can look forward to putting next years frosh through similar torment

A Voice in a Persecuted Majority

FRIGG HANSEN



FRIGG HANSEN

Dear Frigg:

There's this gorgeous dame that I really want to get to know, but the end of the year is so close, and I don't know if I'll get a chance. What if she's "Miss Right"? Missing this chance might seriously affect the rest of my life. I can't sleep nights; I always have nightmares, and I think I'm getting an ulcer. What should I do?

Love at Last Minute

Dear Last:

There's still hope for you. The end of the year dance is coming up - maybe that will be your chance. But don't lose any sleep over it. If this particular dame doesn't turn out to be the right girl for you, don't give up. There's still lots of fish in the sea, so put out your bait and angle one!

Frigg

Dear Frigg:

My room has been raided so many times this year, but I've never had an opportunity to retaliate. I was willing to forgive and forget, but after the most recent one, I'm not about to let those raiders get off free. What can I do for the ultimate revenge?

Raided Once Too Often

Dear Raided:

The ultimate raid should be no problem—use your imagination! If you can't come up with something totally original, here's a few suggestions:
 -give a "friend" a waterbed!
 -cornflakes in their socks!
 -switch their drawers with a total stranger's
 -move their entire room into the classroom building
 -saran-wrap their toilets
 -cray-glue all their worldly possessions to the ceiling
 -sew their clothes together and knot their shirt sleeves
 -fill the room with shaving foam
 -put dye in the shower nozzle
 -CONFETTI!!!!
 -gelatin in the sink
 -hang a skeleton in the shower
 -syrup, white shoe polish, or heat linament on the toilet seat

Perhaps with a combination of several of the above, and a few ideas of your own, you can come up with a raid to top all raids. Good luck, and don't get caught!
 Frigg

BITS & BITES

I know you are out there!!!
 And if I find you... watch out!

If you are a person who likes to break into women's rooms and cover toilet seats with Rub A535, then start running 'cause if my Roomie (Kim) or my can-mate (Donna) or myself catch you... You die!!!

Come on, guys...
 Be merciful! ... we have to sit down occasionally.

Betty
 P.S. Was the raid meant for myself (Thank you much!) or Donna?

A Double Limerick dedicated to my Can-mate. Love ya!
 Betty Gilholme

There was a blond gal from Marken
 Whose boyfriend (C.N.) came one night
 a spark' in.
 Dorm hours had fled
 When their good night was said
 Then in the lounge, to a scream we
 did hearken.

The poor blond's door had been tied
 To the door on the hall's other side
 So trapped with her lover
 It was for the hall senior to discover
 Just who it was that the blond was
 trying to hide.

The maintenance department would like to thank all the Mei boys and everyone else who helped out during the flood last Wednesday. We really appreciated how cooperative you were during the problem.

Last Chance to Dance!

The Final Dance of the year is this FRIDAY from 9:00 till 2:00 a.m. Admission is \$2.00 due to the special entertainment which is the Great Stereo Dance Show from CFRN. Come have fun and wear a TOGA!

Dear Readers:

In exactly 17 days I will have completed my second year at CLC. I'm so glad this college offers such unique opportunities and courses for its students. I am pleased to announce that I shall leave this college with 9 credits towards my degree.

The degree that I've been working so diligently towards is my B.S. degree. I have acquired 5 credits towards my major which is lack of sleep, and 4 credits in my minor—confetti design.

During my time here I have perfected the art of procrastination and avoidance-behavior. I have learned this technique through the many courses I have taken throughout the years. Areas of study: Raids 204, Raid Clean-up 371, Daydreaming 263, Match-making 371, Rule-breaking (technique used in avoiding 353 Hall Senior's scrutinizing eyes), Bitching 391 (technique used in complaining about nothing all the time), Hasseling 531 (includes lectures on physical attacks as well as verbal abuse), White Night 405 (requirements are at least 15 all-nighter sessions during the year—upon completion, student is awarded complimentary issues of the Dag), and the final course is The Dag—without it, getting my B.S. degree would be impossible. Good-bye CLC—you have contributed a lot to the development of qualities necessary for this degree.

Sincerely,
 -ed.

News Release form a pre-med. student at U. of A.
 -Do not take Biology 325 and Micro-Biology 315 in the same semester.
 -Try and get into morning labs if possible—there are fewer students at those times.